

Pete Townshend, Squirm Squirm

Here is message number one, I am your beloved son
Here is message number two, I'm in love with only you
Here is message number three, you cannot escape from me
Here is message number four

I'm so far away

Looking down from high above, flying with a purple dove
I try now to describe the scene, this is what I think I seen

Squirm squirm went the worm
Squirm squirm went the worm

Here is message number five, you are here, you're alive
Here is message number six, there's no magic, there's no tricks
Here is message number seven, there's no hell, there's no heaven
Here is message number eight,
I'm so far away, I'm so lost and lonely now

Trodden down with my leather shoe
Killing ants as I talk to you
Squashing mites as I deeply slept
This is the record that I kept

Squirm squirm went the worm
Squirm squirm went the worm

Here is message number one, I am your beloved son
Here is message number two, I'm in love with only you
Here is message number three, you cannot escape from me
Here is message number four

Help!

Looking down from high above, flying with a purple dove
I try now to describe the scene, this is what I think I seen

Squirm squirm went the worm
Squirm squirm went the worm
Squirm squirm went the worm